## Lucky Bride 165

## **Chapter 165: Bottom Line**

Liu Sanniang promptly said, "Sir, congratulations."

Wei Shilai looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, I'm not afraid of going to the capital. I'm just afraid that my family might be in danger after that."

It was not a good thing for him to be promoted at this juncture.

When he arrived in the capital, he would not have to be wary of being schemed against. He wasn't afraid for himself, but he was worried that his family might be involved.

At the mention of family, Liu Sanniang fell silent. Family was also the bottom line for Liu Sanniang.

She cared about everyone in her family.

Wei Shilai sighed. "Miss Liu, go back and rest."

Liu Sanniang looked at Wei Shilai and said, "Sir, even if you go to the capital, you can still write to me. As long as you remain the same, I will help you until the end."

Wei Shilai smiled at Liu Sanniang and cupped his hands. "I'm relieved to hear that."

He lived the first half of his life righteously. There was no reason he wouldn't do so in the latter half of his life.

Liu Sanniang left the government office and went home. When she reached the street, she remembered that the clothes she made for Chu Yan before she went to Yuezhou were not done yet. The color she had chosen was black. Later Chu Yan asked her to make it white. She went to the cloth shop and bought some white and blue fabrics.

Only embroidery was left to be done on the black one. She threaded the needle, and pure white gardenias formed on the cloth, looking life-like.

When she was tired, she would walk around the courtyard or check on General Black, who was crawling in an old wooden basin.

Liu Sanniang reached out and touched it. It looked very cute.

At night, Liu Sanniang cooked and took out a handful of sour beans from the jar. She used them to stirfry the minced meat and threw some into the dried shrimp that she brought back from Yuezhou.

The meat was sliced into thin slices. She fried them meat with onions and chili, made an eggplant, and a tender tofu soup with cuttlefish. Finally, she fried some salt peanuts to go with the wine for her father and Liu Erlang.

As soon as Madam Wei returned, she smelled the fragrance. She washed her hands and entered the kitchen, very satisfied with Liu Sanniang's culinary skills.

Liu Erlang shouted from outside the courtyard. "I'm back."

Mr. Liu entered the house and smiled.

During the meal, Liu Erlang picked up some food for Madam Wei. "Mother, eat more."

Madam Wei said angrily, "After dinner, go and clean up General Black's bed. In the future, you have to clean it up every day. If I see his poop at home, you're dead!"

If she saw any dog poop at home, she would beat Liu Erlang up.

Liu Erlang immediately smiled. "Wow, he's called General Black. How domineering!"

"Hehehe, alright. I'll listen to Mom."

Since Madam Wei had said so, she was clearly not blaming him for bringing a dog. He knew it. How could anyone not love such a good dog? It was entirely black. Its claws were black and so was its skin. A black dog could ward off evil. It was simply amazing to have it at home.

Liu Sanniang scooped a bowl of soup for Madam Wei. "Mother, drink the soup."

Liu Erlang said, "Sanniang, I want it too."

Madam Wei rebutted immediately. "Don't you have hands?"

Liu Erlang smiled. "Sanniang's cooking is getting better every day. After the new year, she will be 15 years old. In the future, she will definitely go on long trips often. When she marries Chu Yan, as her second brother, I won't even be able to eat the food she cooks. Now, I have to cherish the food while I can..."

Madam Wei was speechless.

Mr. Liu was speechless too.

They really wanted to beat this stupid son of theirs to death. No one knew what he was thinking all day long.

However, at the thought of her daughter getting married, their hearts ached.

Liu Sanniang was a little melancholic too. It was only a few years before she would be married, but a few years would pass very quickly.

In her previous life, as soon as she crossed 30 years, she felt that time passed like water. Every day, she would work at sunrise and rest at sunset.

A few years passed almost at the snap of a finger.

Liu Erlang seemed to realize that he had said something wrong. His parents were unhappy, and his sister was also upset. Liu Erlang felt that he should remedy the situation. Just as he was about to speak, Madam Wei gave him a spoonful of sour beans. "Eat your food!"

Liu Erlang wanted to cry. He didn't like sour beans...

However, he could only swallow it down.

At night, Liu Sanniang embroidered for a while. After midnight, she extinguished the candle and prepared to sleep.

She emptied her mind and entered a meditative state. She had acquired Jiang Bing's dream creation ability very well, but she still needed to spend some time practicing Miao Zhen's poison technique.

She began to ask herself. Was there only one way to refine venomous worms?

If Jiang Bing could use all kinds of methods to create dreams, what about other things?

Her power could also be used in many ways. One day, she would be like the air that people breathed into their mouths and noses and the water they drank. She could sense time and crack it.

This was true power. It was so powerful that it was invisible. All the things in the world could be used by her.

At dawn, Liu Sanniang opened her eyes. She had slept soundly and was full of energy.

After getting up, Madam Wei made fried buns and placed them in the pot. There was goat milk in the other pot. It was hot and there was sugar in it. General Black was still a little dog, so he could not eat so much.

Liu Sanniang drank some goat milk. It was sweet and delicious.

She had been pampered since she was young and didn't have to work.

Liu Sanniang went to see General Black. There was a small bowl in his bed. The milk inside was already finished. Liu Sanniang added half a bowl more to it. General Black woke up and his eyes opened a little more than the day before yesterday. He would probably be able to open them fully in a few days.

After drinking the milk, General Black burped.

Liu Sanniang reached out and touched it. It was so cute.

The sun was shining brightly today. Liu Sanniang moved the embroidery rack outside. After September, the weather started to turn cold.

Liu Dalang helped Tang An with the harvest. He only came back after eating at Tang An's house.

Liu Sanniang checked the clothes. The embroidery on the clothes was almost done. She started to sew the sides of the sleeves and hem. There was a knock on the door. She sat still and said, "Who is it?"

Li Jingui's voice came from outside. "Miss Liu, it's me."

Why was Granny Li looking for Liu Sanniang? Liu Sanniang got up to open the door. As soon as she opened the door, she saw the black aura on Granny Li's body and understood that she had something to ask of her.